

I Got You

Bazzi

So don't trip, I got you
I put ice on your wrist 'cause I want to, yeah
You're number one, and I'm cool with two
If it's next to you

No, no-no-no-no
No, no-no

I fuck with that
Wait, hold up

Dance like it's hopscotch
Got these bitches hot-hot
Everything they not-not (Ooh)
Rock and I'm leanin'
High for no reason
Pretty, ooh, she gleamin' (Ooh)
I'm LeBron, you miss Savannah
Get you gift just like I'm Santa
Number one like I'm "Havana"
She my little "Tiny Dancer," oh
But she only do that for me, yeah

So don't trip, I got you (Hey, hey)
I put ice on your wrist 'cause I want to, yeah
You're number one, and I'm cool with two
If it's next to you

No, no-no-no-no
No, no-no (Yeah, yeah)
(Yeah, yeah)

I like your skin and your hair and the way that you talk
You a bad little thing, got the step in your walk
OGs in the game, they be in love with my "Star"
I know I haven't been a lover, I'll be here for a while
There's some insecure people tryna mess with the plans
You help me focus on myself, help me focus on the fans, oh, yeah
When it all falls down

So don't trip, I got you (I do)
I put ice on your wrist 'cause I want to, yeah
You're number one, and I'm cool with two
If it's next to you, yeah

No, no-no-no-no
No, no-no (Yeah, yeah)
(Yeah, yeah)

This the type of shit you gotta let-
Haha, we gotta let that shit rock out, haha
Ooh, yeah-ooh, woah
Ahh, I'm just playin'